

GLOVES—JOS. HORNE & CO.
JOS. HORNE & CO.,
 Penn Ave. and Fifth St., Pittsburgh.

Tuesday, Nov. 26, 1895.

Cold Weather Gloves.

Boys' Scotch Wool Gloves in mixed colors,
 25c, 35c, 50c a pair.
 Children's Astrachan Gloves, fleece lined, mocha palm,
 75c a pair.

Ladies' and Children's Astrachan Gloves, kid palm,
 \$1 a pair.

Children's Mocha Kid Mittens, fleece lined, good dark colors,
 50c a pair.

Children's Kid Mittens, fur top, one clasp at wrist,
 50c a pair.

Ladies' Kid Mittens, fur top, one clasp at wrist,
 \$1 a pair.

A complete line of Ladies' and Children's Wool Mittens, 25c, 35c, 50c a pair.
 Children's double Wool Mittens,
 25c a pair.

Flannels.

2,000 yards All-Wool Cream White French Flannel, regular 60c quality, at 35c yard.

1,500 yards All-Wool Scarlet Flannel, at 15c yard.

1,200 yards Unshrinkable White Flannels, 14c yard.

500 yards Striped Flannels, very neat patterns, 36c yard.

500 full size Flannel Skirt patterns, All-Wool and thoroughly shrunken, at 50c a pattern.

1,000 yards Fancy German Flannels, in Stripe and Bourrette weave, at 45c yard.

Jos. Horne & Co.
 PITTSBURGH, PA.

WRAPS—J. S. RHODES & CO.

New Wraps.

THE VERY LATEST STYLES.

Jackets,

Cloth Capes,

—AND

Fur Capes.

Over 500 Styles to Select From.

In addition to our large stock, new ones coming daily by express. If you want style and value call and see us.

J. S. Rhodes & Co.



AYER, STROUSE & CO., 412 B'way, N.Y., Mfrs.

Carriers
 DELIVER
THE INTELLIGENCER
 To Residents and Business Houses Throughout
 Wheeling
 AND ITS
 SUBURBS.
 DAILY, 15c PER WEEK.
 To order easily, call up
 TELEPHONE 822.

INTELLIGENCER'S JOB OFFICE—
 NEW TYPE, BRILLIANT WORKMANSHIP,
 COUNT AND TARTY WORK. Send for prices.
 INTELLIGENCER
 26 and 27 Fourth Street

THE DEVIL AND THE DEEP SEA.

BY RUDYARD KIPLING.
 (Copyright, 1894, by the Author.)

The Halloo, ship of English origin, but of very shady front, has been captured and captured by a cruiser which found her transgressing in forbidden waters and wrecked her engine with a shell, was found to be laden with stolen goods. The victorious warship towed her captive to land—a remote island under the tropics—but meanwhile the chief engineer, Mr. Wardrop, succeeded in concealing certain parts of the machinery, and in making the ship appear more complete than it really is. The wrecked crew who had been consigned to the army for jungle service, were at last, on demand of the English government, called back, and they are now confined on board their own ship. They are not much interfered with, but their condition is miserable, and they are almost in despair.

PART IV.

Then the skipper cursed Mr. Wardrop for importing frivolous side issues into the conversation, and the crew cursed one another and the Halloo, and all that they knew could bring to mind. Then they sat down in silence on the empty decks and their eyes burned in their heads. The green harbor water chuckled at them overboard. They looked at the palm-fringed hills inland; at the white houses above the harbor road, at the single tire of native craft by the quay, at the stolid soldiery sitting around the one cannon, and, last of all, at the blue bar of the horizon. Mr. Wardrop was buried in thought, and scratched imaginary lines with his untrammelled finger nails on the planking. "I make no promise," he said, at last, "for I can't say what may or may not have happened to them. But here's the ship and here's us."

There was a little scornful laughter at this, and Mr. Wardrop knitted his brows. He recalled that in the days when he wore trousers he had been chief engineer of the Halloo.

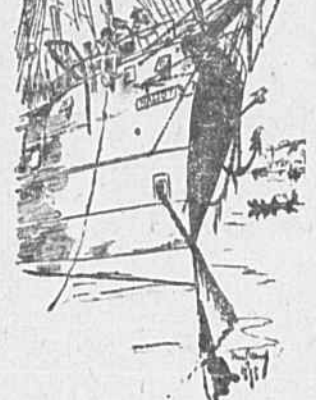
"Harland, Mackay, Noble, Hay, Naughton, Fink, O'Hara, Trunbull."

"Here, sir!" The instinct of obedience waked to answer the roll-call of the engine-room.

"Below."

They rose and went.

"Captain, I'll trouble you for the rest of the men as I want them. We'll get



"I'LL TROUBLE YOU FOR THE REST OF THE MEN."

my stores out, and clear away the stores we don't need, and then we'll patch her up. My men will remember that they're in the Halloo's under me."

He went into the engine-room and the others stared. They were used to the accidents of the sea, but this was beyond their experience. None who had seen the engine-room believed that anything short of new engines from end to end could stir the Halloo's from her moorings.

The engine-room stores were unearthed, and Mr. Wardrop's face, red with the filth of the bilges and the exertion of travelling on his stomach, lit with joy. The spare gear of the Halloo's had been unusually complete, and two-and-twenty men armed with screw jacks, differential blocks, tackle, vices, and a large or so, can look Kismet in the eyes without winking. The crew were ordered to replace the holding-



THEY THREW HOT COALS AT WARDROP.

down and shaft-bearing bolt, and return the collar of the thrust-bolt. When they had finished Mr. Wardrop delivered a lecture on repairing compound engines without the aid of a dockyard, and the men set about on the cold machinery. The cross-head jammed in the guides leered at them drunkenly, but offered no help. They ran their fingers helplessly into the cracks of the starboard supporting-column, and picked at the ends of the ropes round the shores, while Mr. Wardrop's voice rose and fell echoing till the quick tropic night closed down over the engine-room skylight.

Next morning the work of reconstruction began.

It has been explained that the foot of the connecting-rod was forced against the foot of the starboard supporting-column, which it had cracked through and driven outward against the ship's skin. To all appearances the job was more than hopeless, for red and column seemed to have been welded in one. But here Providence smiled on them for one moment to lighten their hearts through the weary weeks ahead. The second engineer—more reckless than resourceful—struck at random with a cold chisel into the cast iron of the column, and a grossy gray flake of metal flew from under the immured foot of the connecting-rod, while the rod itself fell away slowly, and brought up with a thunderous clang somewhere in the dark of the crankpit. The guides-plates above were still jammed fast in the guides, but the first blow had been struck. They spent the rest of the day grooming the donkey-engine which stood immediately forward of the engine-room hatch. Its tarpaulin, of course, had been stolen, and eight warm months had not improved the working parts. Further, the last drying blow of the Halloo's second—or it might have been the Malay from the beach—had to have lifted the thing bodily on its bolts and set it down accurately as regarded its steam connections.

"If we only had one cargo derrick!" Mr. Wardrop sighed. "We can take the cylinder-cover off by hand if we sweat,

but to get the rod out of the piston's not possible unless we use steam. Well, there'll be steam the morn if there's nothing else. She'll blaze everywhere."

Next morning men from the shore saw the Halloo through a cloud, for it was as though the deck smoked. Her crew were chasing steam through the shaken and leaky pipes to its work in the forward donkey-engine; and where onkum failed to plug a hole they stripped on their loin-cloths for lapping, and swore, half-boiled and mother-naked. The donkey-engine worked at a price—the price of constant attention and furious stoking—worked long enough to allow a wire rope, it was made up of a funnel and a foremost stay, to be lashed to the engine-room and made fast on the cylinder-cover of the forward engine. That rose easily enough, and was hauled through the skylight and on to the deck, many hands assisting the doubtful steam. Then came the ing of war, for it was necessary to get to the piston and the jammed piston-rod. They screwed an iron screw plate on to the piston, doubled the wire rope, and set half a dozen men to smite with an extemporized batterram at the end of the piston-rod where it peered through the piston, while the donkey-engine hauled upwards on the piston itself. After four hours of this furious work, the piston-rod suddenly slipped, and the piston rose with a jerk, knocking one or two men over into the engine room. But when Mr. Wardrop declared that the piston had not split, they cheered and thought nothing of their wounds, and the donkey-engine was hastily stopped, for its boiler was no thing to tamper with. And day by day their supplies reached them by boat, and the skipper humbled himself once more before the governor, and as a concession had leave to get drinking water from the Malay boat-builder on the quay. It was not good drinking water, but the Malay was anxious to supply anything in his power if he were paid for it.

Now when the jaws of the forward engine stood, as it were, aslipped and empty, they began to wedge up the shores of the cylinder itself. That work alone filled the better part of three days—warm and sticky days, when the hands slipped and sweat ran in the eyes. When the last wedge was hammered home there was no longer an ounce of weight on the supporting columns; and Mr. Wardrop rummaged the ship for boiler plate, three-quarters of an inch thick, where he could find it. There was not much available, but what there was was more than bastion gold to him. In one terrible forenoon the entire crew, naked and lean, hauled back, more or less into place, the starboard supporting column, which, as you remember, was cracked clean through. Mr. Wardrop found them asleep where they had finished the work, and gave them a day's rest, smiling upon them like a father as he drew chalk marks about the cracks. They woke to new and more trying labor, for over each one of these cracks a three-quarter-inch boiler iron was to be worked hot; the rivet holes being drilled by hand. All that time they were fed on fruit—chiefly bananas, with some sago.

Those were the days when the men agonized over the racket drill and the hand force, and where they fell they had leave to lie unless their bodies were in the way of their fellows' feet. And so, patch upon patch, and a patch over all, the starboard supporting column was clouted; but when they thought all was secure Mr. Wardrop decreed that the noble patchwork would never support working engines. At best it could only hold the guide bars approximately true. The dead weight of the cylinders must be borne by vertical struts, and therefore a gang would repair to the bows and take out with files the big bow anchor davits, each of which was some three inches in diameter. They threw hot coals at Wardrop, and threatened to kill him, those who did not weep (they were ready to weep on the least provocation); but he bit them with iron bars heated at the end, and they limped forward, and the davits came with them when they returned. They slept sixteen hours on the strength of it, and in three days two struts were in place, bolted from the foot of the starboard supporting column to the under side of the cylinder. There remained now the port, or condenser column, which, though not so badly cracked as its fellow, had also been strengthened in four pieces with boiler plate patches,



but needed struts. They took away the main stanchions of the bridge for that work, and, crazy with toil, did not see till all was in place that the rounded bars of iron must be flattened from top to bottom to allow the air pump levers to clear them. It was Wardrop's oversight, and he went bitterly before the men as he gave the order to unbolt the struts and flatten them with hammer and the flame. Now the broken engine was underpinned firmly, and they took away the wooden shores from under the cylinders and gave them to the robbed bridge, thanking God for even half a day's work on gentle, kindly wood instead of the iron that had entered into their souls. Eight months in the back country among the leeches at a temperature of 81 degrees moist is very bad for the nerves.

They had kept the hardest work to the last, as boys save Latin prose, and worn as they were Mr. Wardrop did not dare to give them rest. The piston-rod and connecting rod were to be straightened, and this was a job for a regular dockyard with every appliance. They fell to it, cheered by a little chalk showing of work done and time consumed, while Mr. Wardrop wrote upon the engine bulkhead. Fifteen days had gone—fifteen days of killing labor—and there was hope before them.

[TO BE CONCLUDED.]

Speeimen Cases.
 S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with neuralgia and rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.
 Edward Shupard, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Canawha, Ok., had five large fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by Logan Drug Co.'s drug store.

CLERGYMEN TESTIFY.

STORIES OF MUNYON'S WORK.

Eminent Divines Give Positive Proof of the Prompt and Permanent Curative Effect of Munyon's Homeopathic Remedies.

Rev. A. T. Sager, Tionesta, Pa., says: "I had a bottle of Munyon's Rheumatism Cure cured me of a very painful attack of rheumatism. The other half of the pellets I gave to Rev. J. P. Brennan, of Tionesta, for his wife, who had suffered for years. He says it gave instant relief."

Rev. H. Gyr, Parkville, Mo., says: "I have suffered very greatly from rheumatism, and have been cured by Munyon's Improved Homeopathic Remedies. I am a minister and frequently take occasion to recommend Munyon's Rheumatism Cure to the afflicted, as I know it will effect a perfect cure in a marvelously short time."

Munyon's Rheumatism Cure never fails to relieve in one to three hours, and cures in a few days. Price 25c.

Munyon's Kidney Cure speedily cures pains in the back, loins or groins, and all forms of kidney diseases. Price 25c.

Munyon's Dyspepsia Cure is guaranteed to cure all forms of indigestion and stomach troubles. Price 25c.

Munyon's Headache Cure stops headache in three minutes. Price 25c.

Positive Cure for Asthma, Catarrh, Piles, Female Troubles and all special forms of Blood and Nervous Diseases.

Munyon's Vitalizer restores lost powers to weak men. Price \$1.

A separate cure for each disease. At all druggists, 25 cents a bottle.

Personal letters to Prof. Munyon, 1505 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., answered with full medical advice for any disease without charge.

BELLAIRE.

All Sorts of Local News and Gossip from the Glass City.

The friends of Dr. J. S. McClellan were gratified yesterday to learn that his visit to an eminent physician in New York City had revealed to him that his kidneys were not his worst trouble, and that he was not nearly in as bad shape as he had convinced himself he was. Dr. McClellan thought he had the worst form of Bright's disease, and this thought had taken about all the life out of him.

The annual meeting of the Dollar Savings Bank was held yesterday afternoon, and the board of directors was elected, as follows: John A. Galsheer, A. Klotz, J. E. Blackburn, Jacob Reitz, W. C. Bergundthal, J. Park West, C. Rumbach, Alex. Neff and Robert McKelvey. The statement showed earnings of 6 per cent, and a cash dividend of 4 per cent was declared, payable the first of December.

The funeral of Archie Chambers, the youth who died of lockjaw, took place from the Episcopal church yesterday afternoon and was attended by a great throng, as he was a favorite at home. In the Sunday school and in the steel works, where he worked.

Two boys named Schaefer, from Cambridge, were arrested here early yesterday morning by Marshal Bahra and other officers, on an order from the authorities at Cambridge, where they furnished liquor to a convict.

Mrs. Thomas Clegg is home from Steubenville, where she buried her mother last week. Her father, John Matthews, accompanied her home.

The Belmont County Teachers' Association has prepared a fine programme for the next meeting to be held at St. Clairsville.

M. Jones, representing the Central Cycle Company, was in town yesterday with his '96 models of the Ben Hur bicycle.

The Joseph F. Hutchinson farm, west of town, is to be sold by the administrator, Alex. Neff, to close up the estate.

John D. Grant and Howard Baker came in from Indiana to be at the bedside of their mother, who is very low.

The spelling bee at the First Presbyterian church Thursday evening is exciting considerable interest.

Messrs. Davis and Archer are home from Indiana, and their teams are coming through now.

The bottle works were idle yesterday, but will start up again to-morrow.

Dr. J. Park West is home from New York.

Pension Surgeon Appointed.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer. Washington, D. C., Nov. 25.—J. C. Hicks has been appointed a pension examining surgeon at Hurricane.

Economy is something that everybody tries to practice, and yet just a little oversight will sometimes rob the most frugal and thrifty family of a year's savings. You want to do as J. P. Hickmann, of Monticello, Ga., did. He writes: "For six years I have kept Simmons Liver Regulator in my house, and used it in my family and in my house, and need for a doctor. I have five as healthy children as you can find."

Six weeks ago I suffered with a very severe cold; was almost unable to speak. My friends all advised me to consult a physician. Noticing Chamberlain's Cough Remedy advertised in the St. Paul Volks Zeitung I procured a bottle, and after taking it a short while was entirely well. I now most heartily recommend this remedy to anyone suffering with a cold.—WILLIAM KEIL, 678 Selby avenue, St. Paul, Minn.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing kidney and bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passage in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by R. H. List, druggist, Wheeling, W. Va.

THE Spaniards and Cubans are expected to meet in what may prove a decisive engagement. With the New General Atlas of 150 pages you can at once locate points at which the different engagements have been fought. Also many other geographical facts you may desire to know are shown in the ten bound sections, which can be obtained from the Intelligencer at 10 cents per section.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
 The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Logan Drug Company.

It is a truth in medicine that the smallest dose that performs a cure is the best. Dr. Witt's Little Early Risers are the smallest pills, will perform a cure and are the best. Logan Drug Co., Wheeling, W. Va., R. F. Penabody, O. Wood, and Howie & Co., Bridgeport, O.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

FURNITURE, ETC.—WHITE, HANDLEY & FOSTER.

WHITE, HANDLEY & FOSTER, THE HOUSE FURNISHERS.

CASH OR CREDIT?

For any article you need in Household Furnishings. We have as fine a stock of HOLIDAY GOODS that is in the city, consisting of fancy CHINA CLOSETS, LADIES' DESKS, FANCY ROCKERS, FANCY MIRRORS, COUCHES, LAMPS, FANCY TABLES, CHIFFONNIERS, HAT RACKS, BOOK CASES, OFFICE DESKS, WHITE ENAMELED IRON BEDSTEDS, BUFFETS, etc.

MAKE YOUR TERMS. +

WHITE, HANDLEY & FOSTER,

2245, 2247, 2249 Market Street, West Side Centre Market.

Undertaking and Embalming.

No connection with any other Furniture House.

Special Sale OF FURNITURE AND CARPETS!

Wake Up! The person must indeed be asleep who is missing the LOW PRICE opportunities that run all through our stock just now. You know a good thing when you see it. Come in and we will show you better values than has ever been offered before. Act quickly and save money. Such prices will not last long.

J. K. HALL,

Assignee of ALEX. FREW, 1117 Main Street.

"DIRT DEFIES THE KING." THEN

SAPOLIO

IS GREATER THAN ROYALTY ITSELF



Sexine Pills
 RESTORE LOST VIGOR
 When in doubt what to use for Nervous Debility, Loss of Sexual Power, etc., see Sexine Pills. Causes checked and full vigor quickly restored. If neglected, untold troubles result finally. Mailed anywhere, sealed, for \$2.00; 6 boxes for \$10.00. With every box under we give a legal guarantee to cure or refund the money. Address: PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

Result in 4 weeks.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.

For sale by CHAS. R. GORTZ, Druggist, successor to McLean's Pharmacy.